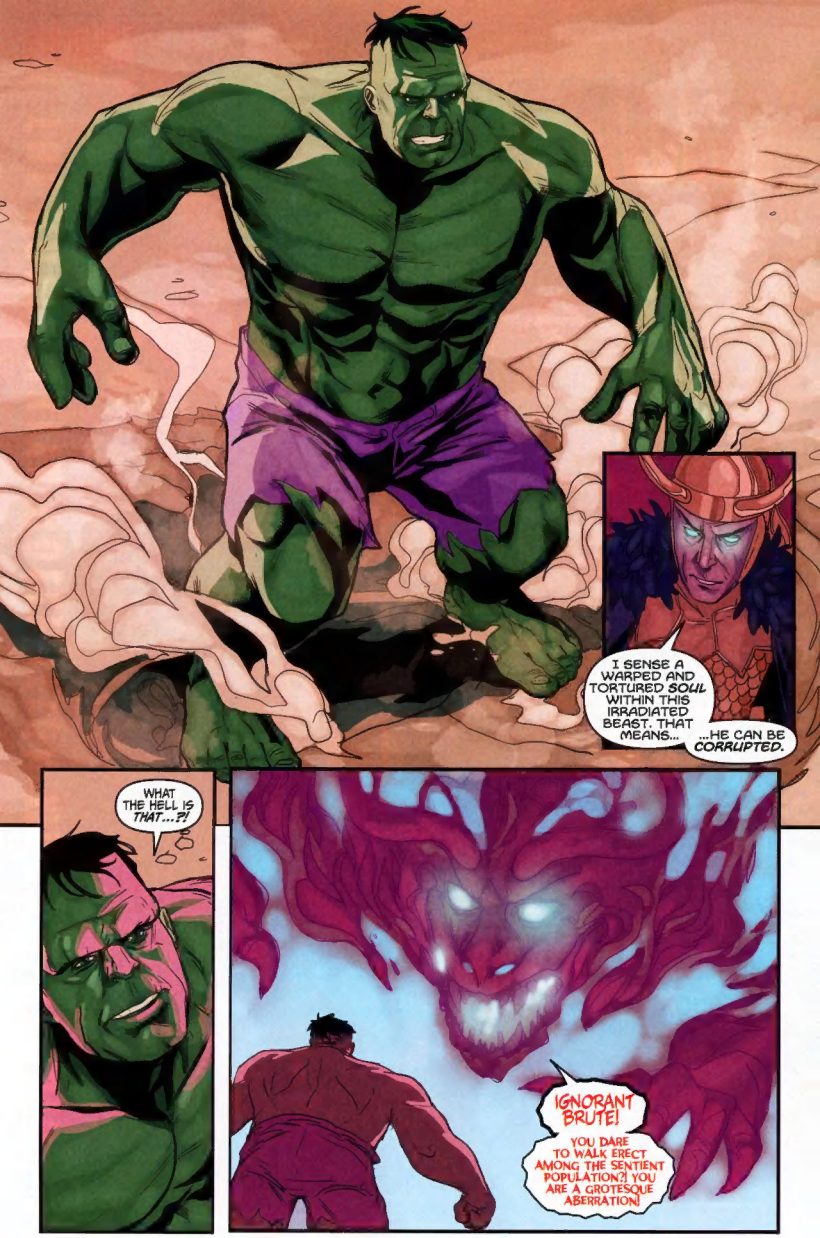
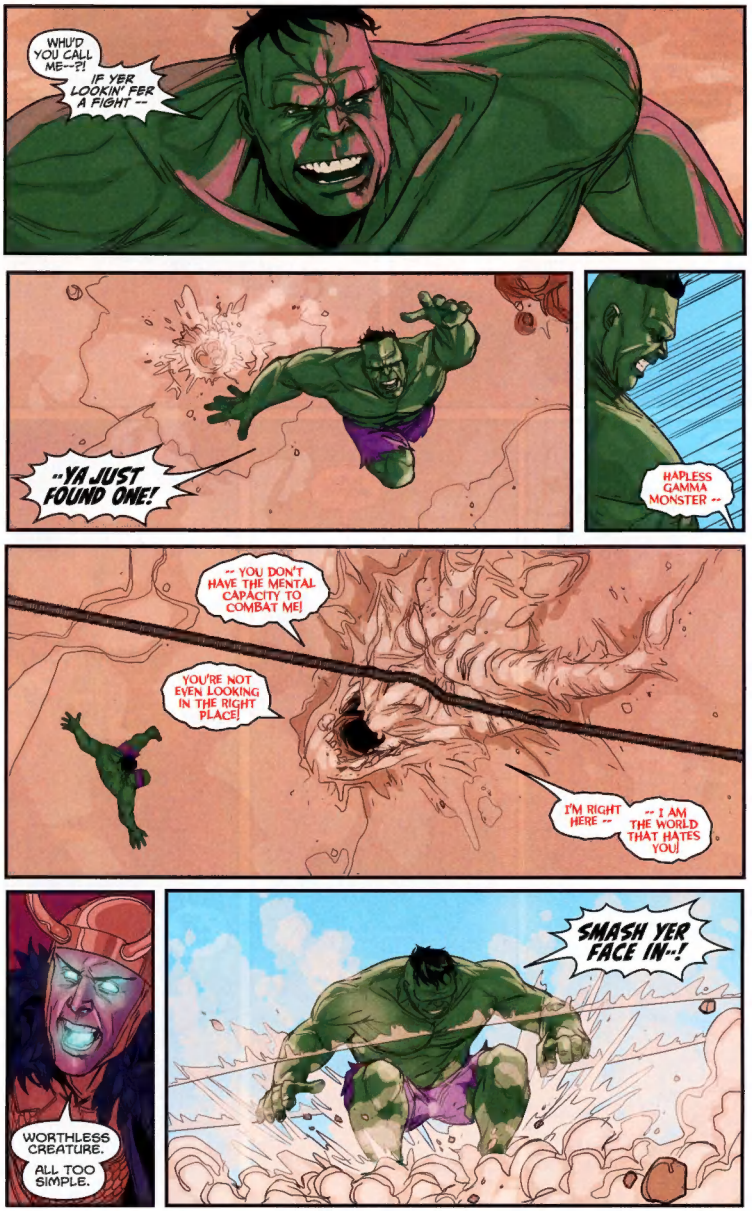
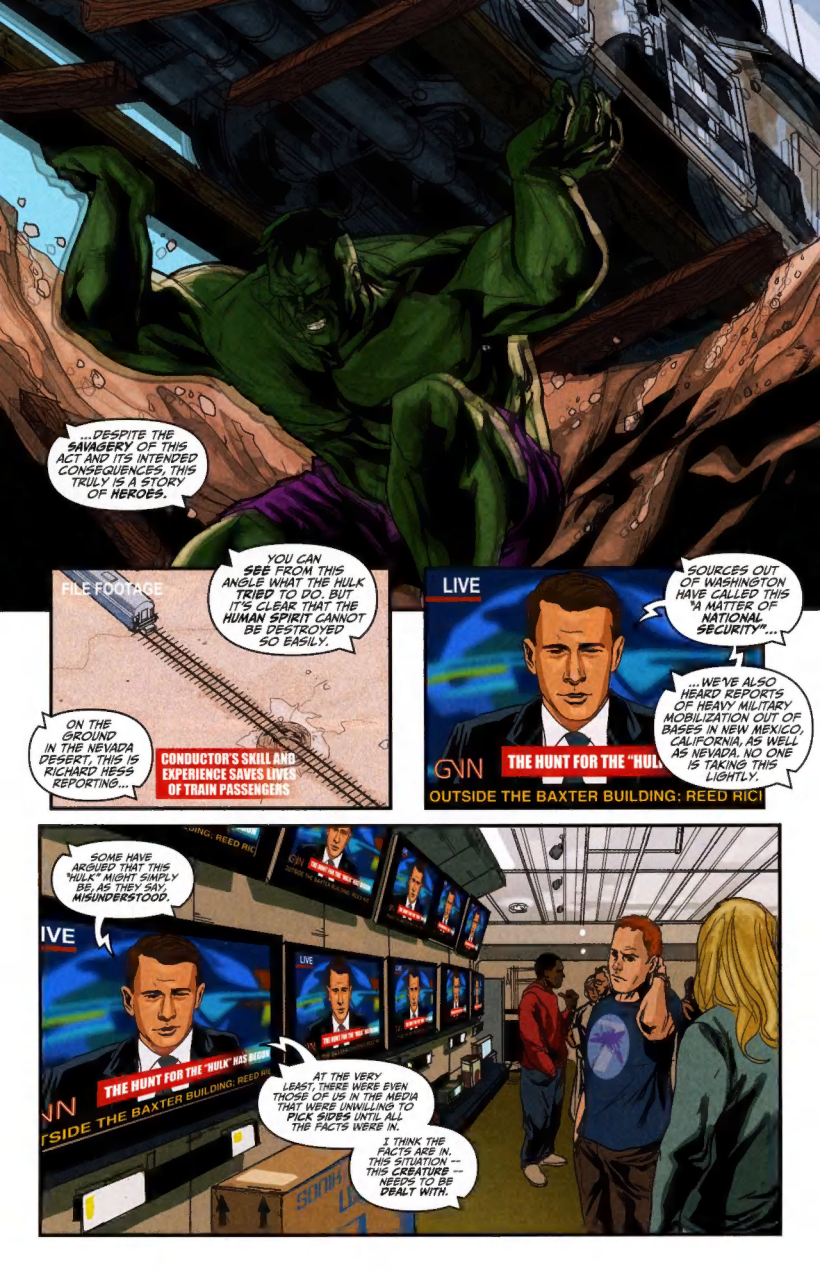

I SENSE A WARPED AND TORTURED SOUL WITHIN THIS IRRADIATED BEAST. THAT MEANS...
...HE CAN BE CORRUPTED.
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT...?!
IGNORANT BRUTE!
YOU DARE TO WALK ERECT AMONG THE SENTIENT POPULATION?! YOU ARE A GROTESQUE ABERRATION!


WHU'D YOU CALL ME--?!
IF YER LOOKIN' FER A FIGHT --
--YA JUST FOUND ONE!
HAPLESS GAMMA MONSTER --
-- YOU DON'T HAVE THE MENTAL CAPACITY TO COMBAT ME!
YOU'RE NOT EVEN LOOKING IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
I'M RIGHT HERE --
-- I AM THE WORLD THAT HATES YOU!
WORTHLESS CREATURE.
ALL TOO SIMPLE.
SMASH YER FACE IN--!

...CLEARLY, THE SITUATION IN NEVADA IS STILL UNFOLDING. HERE'S WHAT WE KNOW: THIS CREATURE THAT THE MEDIA HAS LABELED "THE HULK" IS APPARENTLY ON A RAMPAGE.
WE'VE GOT RICHARD HESS ON THE GROUND IN NEVADA LOGGING THIS REPORT. RICHARD...?
NOT MUCH IS KNOWN ABOUT THIS "HULK"... SOME HAD DISMISSED IT AS AN URBAN LEGEND. BUT AS YOU CAN SEE BEHIND ME, THE THREAT IS VERY REAL.
MYSTERIOUS "HULK" ATTACKS COMMERCIAL PASSENGER TRAIN IN NEVADA DESERT
GVN
LIVE
U.S.MILITARY ON HIGH ALERT DUE TO LATEST "HULK"-RELATED INCIDENT
MILITARY PERSONNEL ARE ON THE SCENE, TRYING TO PIECE TOGETHER EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED...
THE LUCRATIVE CONTRACT SAID TO BE WOR
ARK INDUSTRIES. DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.
#HMMF#
HOLY GOD --
AMRAIL
-- YOU SEE THAT?!
WATCH IT--!


...DESPITE THE SAVAGERY OF THIS ACT AND ITS INTENDED CONSEQUENCES, THIS TRULY IS A STORY OF HEROES.
FILE FOOTAGE
YOU CAN SEE FROM THIS ANGLE WHAT THE HULK TRIED TO DO. BUT IT'S CLEAR THAT THE HUMAN SPIRIT CANNOT BE DESTROYED SO EASILY.
ON THE GROUND IN THE NEVADA DESERT, THIS IS RICHARD HESS REPORTING...
CONDUCTOR'S SKILL AND EXPERIENCE SAVES LIVES OF TRAIN PASSENGERS
LIVE
SOURCES OUT OF WASHINGTON HAVE CALLED THIS "A MATTER OF NATIONAL SECURITY"...
...WE'VE ALSO HEARD REPORTS OF HEAVY MILITARY MOBILIZATION OUT OF BASES IN NEW MEXICO, CALIFORNIA, AS WELL AS NEVADA. NO ONE IS TAKING THIS LIGHTLY.
GNN
THE HUNT FOR THE "HUL
OUTSIDE THE BAXTER BUILDING: REED RIC
SOME HAVE ARGUED THAT THIS "HULK" MIGHT SIMPLY BE, AS THEY SAY, MISUNDERSTOOD.
AT THE VERY LEAST, THERE WERE EVEN THOSE OF US IN THE MEDIA THAT WERE UNWILLING TO PICK SIDES UNTIL ALL THE FACTS WERE IN.
I THINK THE FACTS ARE IN. THIS SITUATION -- THIS CREATURE -- NEEDS TO BE DEALT WITH.

CLEARLY, THEY WERE *WAITING* FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS. I MEAN, IT'S THE PERFECT EXCUSE, RIGHT? BUT YOU GUYS KNOW AS WELL AS I DO... THEY'RE *WRONG*.
NOW, I GOT NO IDEA WHAT THE *REAL* STORY IS. WE MAY *NEVER* KNOW. BUT EVEN ON THE GUY'S *WORST* DAYS... HE JUST DOESN'T *DO* THIS KIND OF STUFF. NOT ON PURPOSE, ANYWAY.
THAT MEANS HE NEEDS OUR *HELP*...
B3

...SO, ARE WE READY TO TAKE THIS ON? I MEAN, ISN'T THIS KINDA STUFF WHAT WE'RE *HERE* FOR...?
C'MON, GUYS, THE REVOLUTION CAN *WAIT* --
ENOUGH WITH THE HARD SELL, JONES...

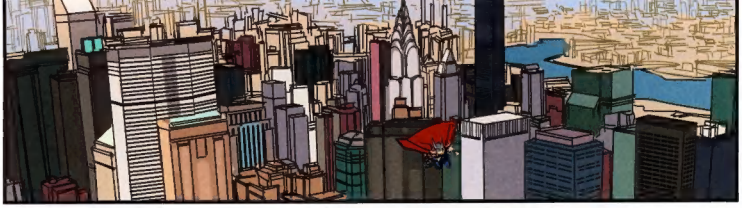
...HELPING THE HULK IS AS SUBVERSIVE AS EVERYTHING *ELSE* WE DO. I CAN DIG IT.
YOU'RE THE MAN WITH THE PLAN. SO BRING IT.

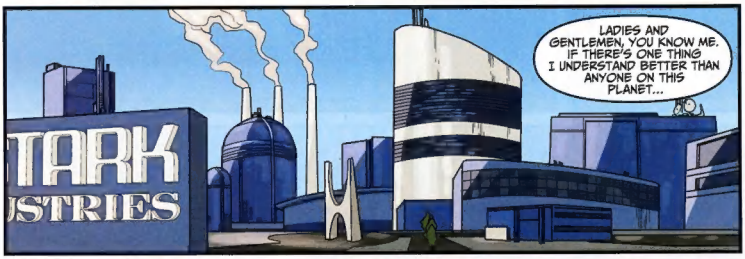
FIRST OF ALL... LET'S HACK INTO EXISTING ORBITAL SAT SYSTEMS. TRY AND *TRACK* THE BIG GUY BASED ON HIS GAMMA SIGNATURE....
WELL, THAT'S A NO-BRAINER. AND WHEN WE *FIND* HIM...?
GO AHEAD AND SEND AN ENCODED MESSAGE TO THE *FANTASTIC FOUR*.
I *MET* 'EM ONCE. WHEN OL' THUNDERBOLT ROSS TRIED TO RECRUIT THEM TO TAKE DOWN THE HULK. *THIS* TIME THEY CAN ACTUALLY *HELP* HIM.

INTERESTING. WHO KNEW THE BEAST HAD HIDDEN ALLIES?
EVEN ONES SO *YOUNG*... THEY SEEM TO HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE TO ACTUALLY *ALTER* MY PLANS.
HOWEVER...

...THIS IS THE PART I LOVE MOST.
THEIR MAGICKS ARE NO MATCH FOR *MINE*.
THIS MISSIVE WILL TRAVEL WHERE I WISH IT TO.

I HOPE THEY DON'T MIND I HACKED THE BAXTER BUILDING'S FIREWALLS...
HEY, CHARLIE... I WON'T TELL IF *YOU* WON'T.
OKAY, ONE ENCRYPTED "HELP THE HULK" MESSAGE...
"...SENT."
DOCTOR BLAKE...?
YOU'D BETTER TAKE A *LOOK* AT THIS.
WHAT IS IT, JANE...?
THE STRANGEST E-MAIL I'VE EVER SEEN. NO RETURN ADDRESS. NO IP, SO I CAN'T TRACK IT BACK. EVEN TRACEROUTE CAME UP WITH NOTHING.
IT EVEN *OPENED* ON ITS OWN...
...AND HERE IT *IS*.
I MEAN, WHAT KIND OF *LANGUAGE* IS THAT?

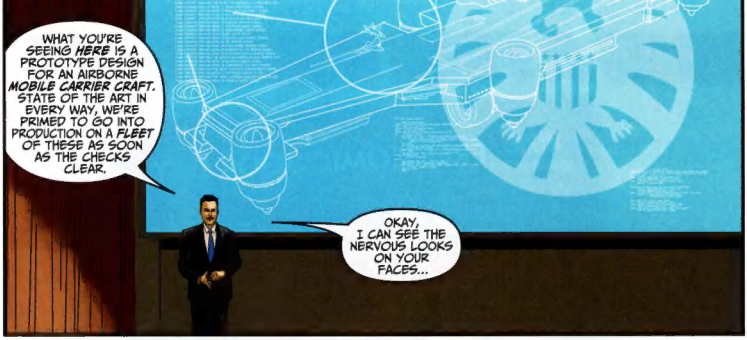



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU KNOW ME. IF THERE'S ONE THING I UNDERSTAND BETTER THAN ANYONE ON THIS PLANET...
TARK
USTRIES

...IT'S THE *FUTURE*.
SUN TZU TELLS US THAT EVERY BATTLE IS WON *BEFORE* IT'S EVER FOUGHT. IT'S NOT SIMPLY *CONVENIENT* TO APPLY THIS AXIOM TO WHAT WE DO HERE...
STARK
INDUSTRIES

...IT'S ABSOLUTELY *NECESSARY*.
OUR NUMBER OF GOVERNMENT AND -- BY EXTENSION -- MILITARY CONTRACTS IS AT AN ALL-TIME HIGH. *THAT* MEANS WE ARE IN THE UNIQUE AND SINGULAR POSITION NOT ONLY TO *SERVE* THE SPECIALIZED ARENA OF HIGH-TECH GLOBAL DEFENSE SYSTEMS...BUT TO *SHAPE* IT, AS WELL.
STARK INDUSTRIES
STARK INDUSTRIES HAS ALWAYS BEEN AT THE FOREFRONT OF THESE SEISMIC SHIFTS IN DEFENSE TECHNOLOGY. NEVER MORE SO THAN *RIGHT NOW*.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. WHAT OUR COMPETITORS *DON'T* KNOW... IS THAT FUTURE HAS *ARRIVED*. WE'RE LIVING IT.
IN THAT RESPECT, WE'VE ALREADY WON THE BATTLE.

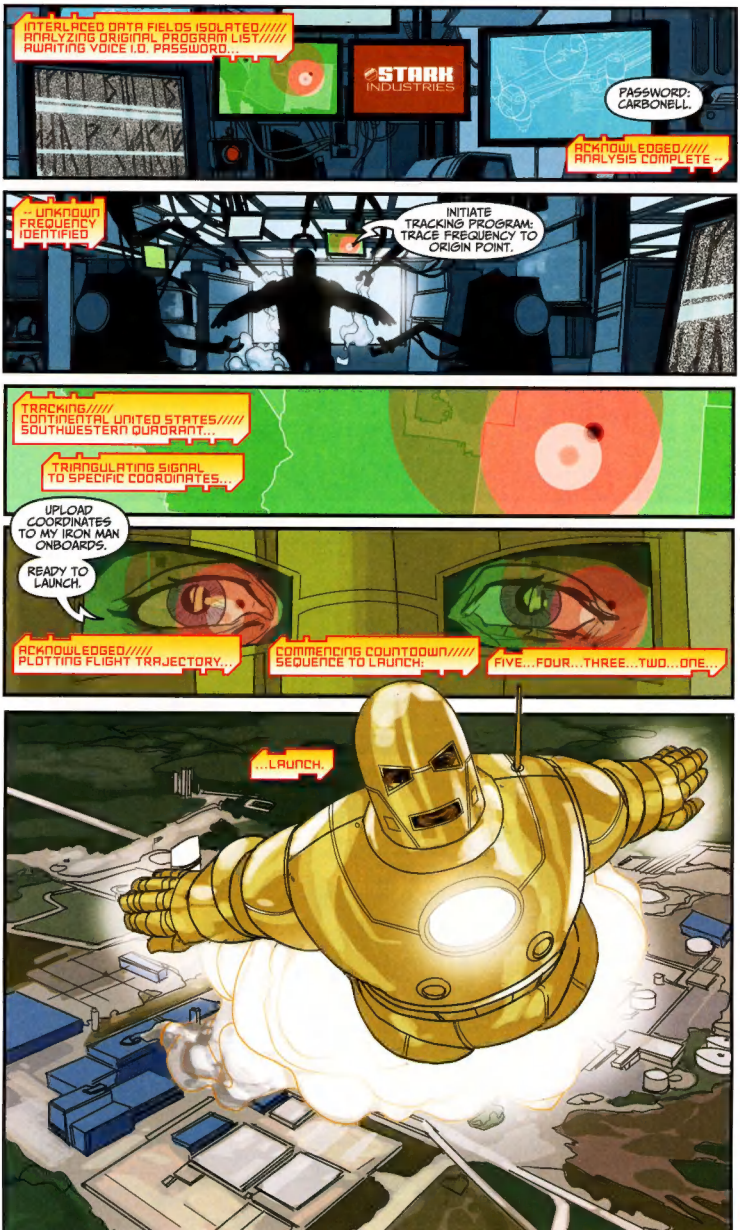

WHAT YOU'RE SEEING *HERE* IS A PROTOTYPE DESIGN FOR AN AIRBORNE *MOBILE CARRIER CRAFT*. STATE OF THE ART IN EVERY WAY. WE'RE PRIMED TO GO INTO PRODUCTION ON A *FLEET* OF THESE AS SOON AS THE CHECKS CLEAR.
OKAY, I CAN SEE THE NERVOUS LOOKS ON YOUR FACES...

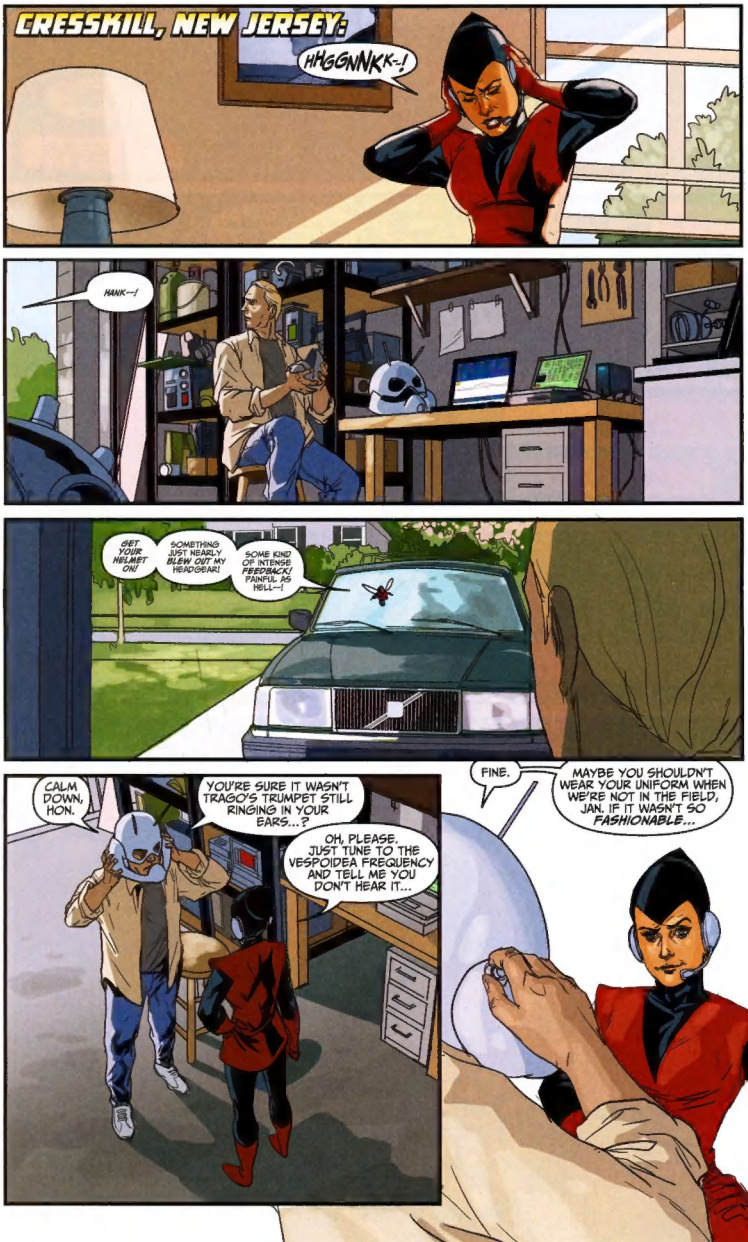
...TRUST ME, I'M NOT QUITE AS CAVALIER AS I SEEM.
THESE SPECS ARE BEING SENT HERE DIRECTLY FROM *MY* PRIVATE LAB ON AN ENCRYPTED FREQUENCY. ONE HUNDRED PERCENT SECURE.

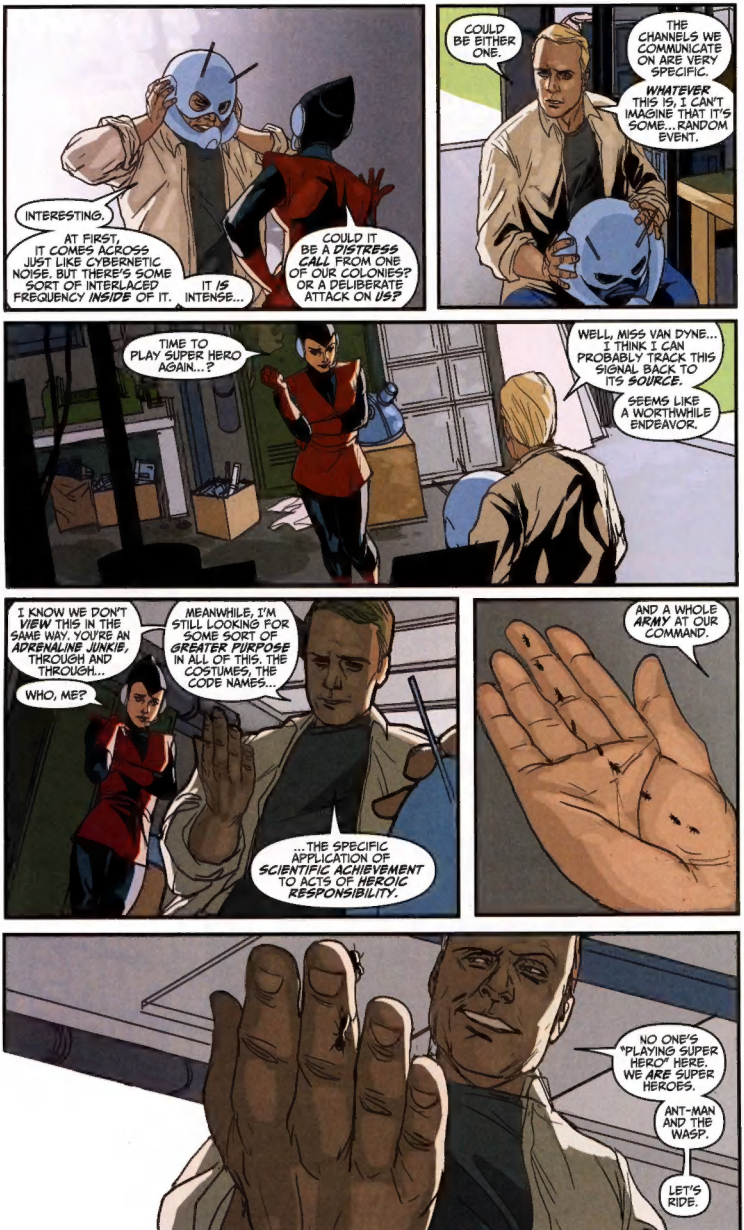
ALSO ON DECK IS A MOBILE *LASER ARRAY UNIT* THAT CAN BE IN THE FIELD AND OPERATIONAL IN UNDER FOUR HOURS.
OUR PATENTED *STEALTH TECH* KEEPS IT RADAR-INVISIBLE UNTIL... UMM... ACTIVATION...
WHAT'S...
MISTER STARK--!

ARE YOU *SURE* ABOUT THOSE SECURITY MEASURES...?!
I WROTE THE CODE *MYSELF*, PEPPER.
THIS IS...

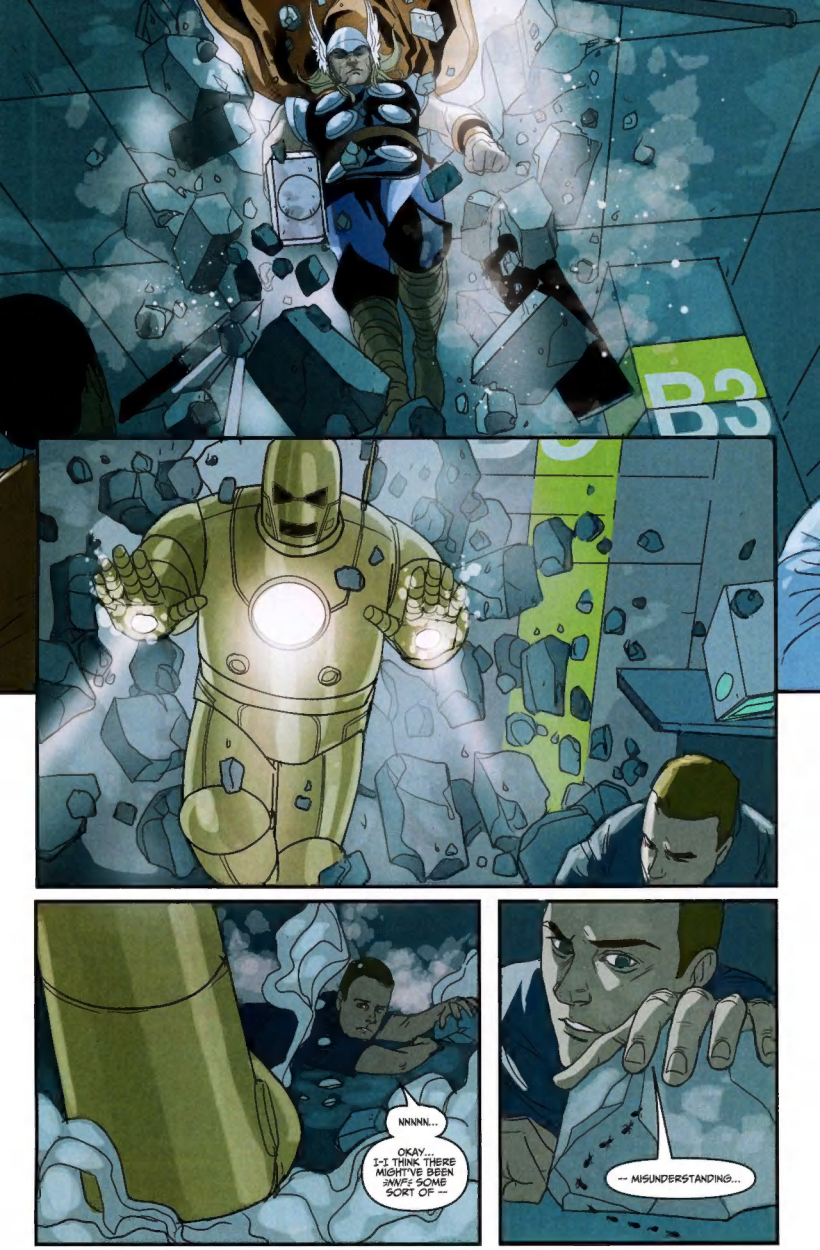
...*NOT* A PROBLEM. LET ME POP OVER TO THE LAB AND SEE WHAT'S UP.
HERE YOU GO, PEP. TAKE OVER THE PRESENTATION. MAKE SURE THESE FINE FOLKS ARE DULY ENTERTAINED.
CLICK ON C-SPAN OR SOMETHING. OR MAYBE THE FOOD NETWORK.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.


INTERLACED DATA FIELDS ISOLATED////// ANALYZING ORIGINAL PROGRAM LIST////// AWAITING VOICE I.D. PASSWORD...
STARK INDUSTRIES
PASSWORD: CARBONELL.
ACKNOWLEDGED////// ANALYSIS COMPLETE --
-- UNKNOWN FREQUENCY IDENTIFIED
INITIATE TRACKING PROGRAM: TRACE FREQUENCY TO ORIGIN POINT.
TRACKING////// CONTINENTAL UNITED STATES////// SOUTHWESTERN QUADRANT...
TRIANGULATING SIGNAL TO SPECIFIC COORDINATES...
UPLOAD COORDINATES TO MY IRON MAN ONBOARDS.
READY TO LAUNCH.
ACKNOWLEDGED////// PLOTTING FLIGHT TRAJECTORY...
COMMENCING COUNTDOWN////// SEQUENCE TO LAUNCH:
FIVE...FOUR...THREE...TWO...ONE...
...LAUNCH.


CRESSKILL, NEW JERSEY:
HHGGNNKK-!
HANK--!
GET YOUR HELMET ON!
SOMETHING JUST NEARLY BLEW OUT MY HEADGEAR!
SOME KIND OF INTENSE FEEDBACK! PAINFUL AS HELL--!
CALM DOWN, HON.
YOU'RE SURE IT WASN'T TRAGO'S TRUMPET STILL RINGING IN YOUR EARS...?
OH, PLEASE. JUST TUNE TO THE VESPOIDEA FREQUENCY AND TELL ME YOU DON'T HEAR IT...
FINE.
MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T WEAR YOUR UNIFORM WHEN WE'RE NOT IN THE FIELD, JAN. IF IT WASN'T SO FASHIONABLE...


INTERESTING.
AT FIRST, IT COMES ACROSS JUST LIKE CYBERNETIC NOISE. BUT THERE'S SOME SORT OF INTERLACED FREQUENCY *INSIDE* OF IT.
IT *IS* INTENSE...
COULD IT BE A *DISTRESS CALL* FROM ONE OF OUR COLONIES? OR A DELIBERATE ATTACK ON *US?*
COULD BE EITHER ONE.
THE CHANNELS WE COMMUNICATE ON ARE VERY SPECIFIC.
WHATEVER THIS IS, I CAN'T IMAGINE THAT IT'S SOME...RANDOM EVENT.
TIME TO PLAY SUPER HERO AGAIN...?
WELL, MISS VAN DYNE... I THINK I CAN PROBABLY TRACK THIS SIGNAL BACK TO ITS *SOURCE.*
SEEMS LIKE A WORTHWHILE ENDEAVOR.
I KNOW WE DON'T *VIEW* THIS IN THE SAME WAY. YOU'RE AN *ADRENALINE JUNKIE*, THROUGH AND THROUGH...
WHO, ME?
MEANWHILE, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR SOME SORT OF *GREATER PURPOSE* IN ALL OF THIS. THE COSTUMES, THE CODE NAMES...
...THE SPECIFIC APPLICATION OF *SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT* TO ACTS OF *HEROIC RESPONSIBILITY.*
AND A WHOLE *ARMY* AT OUR COMMAND.
NO ONE'S "PLAYING SUPER HERO" HERE. WE *ARE* SUPER HEROES.
ANT-MAN AND THE WASP.
LET'S RIDE.

UH-OH.
UH-OH, WHAT...?
SECURITY NET'S PICKING UP A COUPLE OF BOGEYS. DIFFERENT TRAJECTORIES...
...BUT THEY'RE BOTH COMIN' RIGHT AT US...!
YOU DON'T SAY...
WH-WHOA...!
YOU GUYS FEEL THAT...?
WHAT THE HELL--?!
DAMN--!
ARE WE UNDER ATTACK?!
GAH--!


B3
NNNNN...
OKAY... I-I THINK THERE MIGHT'VE BEEN SOME SORT OF --
-- MISUNDERSTANDING...

THIS IS IT! I'M SENDING A SIGNAL TO THE TROOPS TO COVER THE EXITS...!
LET'S TRY TO IDENTIFY THE RINGLEADER IN HERE --
ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S JUST A BUNCH OF KIDS--!
DON'T KNOW WHO THESE FREAKS ARE WORKIN' FOR -- OR HOW THEY FOUND US--!
MATTER OF TIME, I GUESS --
-- BUT THEY SURE AS HELL PICKED THE WRONG BUNKER TO BUST IN ON.
LESSEE HERE...
...THOR...
...IRON MAN...
...ANT-MAN...
...THE WASP...
...OH JEEZ.
TO BE CONTINUED